Chapter 370: The Devil's Domain

In the dark, twisted expanse of the Void, where the laws of the multiverse held little sway, there existed a realm that was a reflection of hell itself. The very air was thick with malevolent energy, and the skies were perpetually shrouded in a blood-red hue. This was the Realm of the Devils, a place ruled by beings whose very appearance would send chills through the hearts of mortals. Earthlings would call them devils—creatures with two horns atop their heads, wings that could block out the sun, yellow eyes that glowed with malice, pointy tails, and sharp fangs that dripped with venomous hunger.

At the heart of this hellish domain was their leader, Lucifer. A being of unmatched cruelty and power, Lucifer had long governed the devils with an iron fist. Under his reign, the devils had become a formidable force, thriving in their destructive tendencies and relentless thirst for conquest. They were known for their hostility towards all other creatures in the multiverse, seeking to dominate and enslave any that dared to challenge their authority.

Lucifer's strength was rivaled only by the commanders that served beneath him—beings of incredible power who commanded legions of devils. These commanders were known as:

1. Ifrit – A fiery, brutal force who thrived on chaos and destruction.

2. Dasim – A cunning and strategic mastermind, always thinking three steps ahead.

3. Zalanbur – A ruthless warrior who reveled in combat and bloodshed.

4. Beelzebub – The devourer, whose insatiable hunger for souls was legendary.

5. Diablo – The embodiment of terror, a creature whose very presence instilled fear in all who beheld him.

6. Satan – A being of pure malice and hatred, his heart blackened by centuries of evil.

7. Belial – A manipulative, deceptive devil who sought to twist and corrupt the hearts of others.

Each of these commanders led a billion devils, and together they formed an unstoppable army, bent on sowing destruction and asserting their dominance across the realms.

But in their path stood the might of Sung Jin-Woo, the True Absolute One, whose power transcended even the devils' darkest forces.

Recognizing the growing threat that the devils posed, Sung Jin-Woo knew that immediate action was necessary. He could not allow such a malevolent force to roam unchecked across the multiverse. So, he summoned two of his archangels—Gabriel and Azrael—to confront and subdue the devils. With their immense strength

and divine armies at their backs, Gabriel and Azrael set forth to cleanse the Void of this infernal presence.

Gabriel, with his 600 wings, led the charge, commanding his angels to strike down the devils with divine light. The heavens themselves seemed to part as Gabriel’s forces surged forward, a righteous storm that tore through the darkness of the devils' realm. Azrael, the vanguard of the archangels, stood by Gabriel’s side, his very presence exuding a sense of finality and judgment.

The battle was brutal. The devils fought with all their might, their claws and fangs tearing into the divine armies, but they were no match for the sheer overwhelming force of Gabriel’s angels and Azrael’s dark power. The devils' fire was extinguished by the purity of the divine light, and their dark magic shattered in the face of the archangels’ might. Slowly, but surely, the devils were defeated, their resistance crumbling before the relentless onslaught.

But despite their immense power, Lucifer and his commanders were not easily vanquished. They fought with an intensity and malice that could only come from beings who had known eons of suffering and hatred. The battle raged on for what seemed like an eternity, but in the end, the archangels proved victorious.

With their might, Gabriel and Azrael subdued the devils, trapping them in a prison of divine light—a prison that would hold them for all eternity, far beyond the reach of their maleficent powers. Lucifer himself, the once-mighty ruler of the devils, was shackled and bound, his strength reduced to that of a mere prisoner. His commanders, including Ifrit, Dasim, Zalanbur, Beelzebub, Diablo, Satan, and Belial, were similarly imprisoned, their infernal powers rendered impotent.

The survivors of the devilish army were all captured and confined in Sung Jin-Woo’s divine prison, a place where no escape was possible. The devils, once an unstoppable force, now languished in eternal imprisonment, their dark power sealed away for all eternity.

With the devils now neutralized, the multiverse could breathe a collective sigh of relief. The Void had been purged of its most malevolent presence, and the True Absolute One had once again demonstrated his absolute authority over all that threatened the realms.

But as Sung Jin-Woo surveyed the aftermath, he knew that this victory was only a small part of the greater challenges that lay ahead. There were other forces, other entities beyond the multiverse, who would test his strength and his will. Yet, with Gabriel and Azrael at his side, and the power of his divine armies, he was more than prepared to face whatever came next.

The devils had been vanquished, but the story of Sung Jin-Woo, the True Absolute One, was far from over.